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OXFORD OBSERVER

VOL. IV.] NORWAY, (Maine,) THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1827. NO. 168.

MISCELLANY.

STAUENBACH,
THE SHARP SHOOTER.

After the battle of Austerlitz, the Austrian army was virtually disbanded. The regiments were left without pay in consequence of the general breaking up of the Austrian finance; the public spirit was extinguished by the result of so many unsuccessful wars; Napoleon's genius seemed to have gained the first ascendancy; and the general feeling throughout the Continent was, that all efforts for independence were hopeless. But in the midst of this national despair there were some gallant spirits left, as if to keep up the remembrance of the old national glory, and be ready for the time of retribution. Among the disbanded troops was a regiment of sharpshooters, chiefly raised among the range of the Corinthian Alps. They were ordered home to their native place, and some French officers with a commissary general, were sent to attend them to Laybach and see the measure completed. The country in the neighborhood of Laybach is remarkably hilly, and the regiment was compelled to scatter a good deal. The men fell into groups, and as they became less immediately within sight of their masters, murmurs arose at the journey, and the insult of being thus driven home by French commissaries. As a party were thus talking at a turn of the mountain road, where they had halted without much fear of their officers before their eyes, the rear company of the regiment, commanded by Lt. Stauenbach, overtook them, and the sitters down invited the others to drink. Discipline had been nearly at an end for some days before, and Stauenbach made no objection. He had probably been meditating something of what followed, for on the glass being presented to him, he drank "the health of our father (the Emperor), and better days to our country." The toast was received with shouts. What was subsequently done to rouse the sharpshooters is not known, but it may be tolerably conceived from the fact, that the colonel and staff were the only part of the regiment that entered Laybach with the Frenchman; what had become of Stauenbach and the other officers, no one could tell. Inquiries were set on foot by the French authorities, who were then pervading every corner of the Austrian territory; but nothing could be ascertained, further, than that the whole regiment had anticipated Napoleon's orders, and suddenly disappeared. In a few days, however, reports were brought into Laybach of occasional fires having been seen in the mountains that edge the valley of the Save; and one morning the despatches, regularly forwarded to the French commissary in chief did not arrive. This produced some disturbance in the city, and no slight alarm among the gentlemen of the French staff, who immediately dispatched a courier to Moravia for an additional force of French troops. The courier set out at night, to prevent accidents; but his prevention was unlucky, for the next day he was set down blindfold within a short distance of Laybach, with a note declaring "war against the French," and informing "the French staff," that if they chose to stay in Laybach they might, but that not a man of them should ever return to France. This formidable document was signed "the King of the Mountains."

This billet produced singular excitement in the city. The French commandant instantly ordered a meeting of the authorities, and in this civic and military council his Majesty of the Mountains was declared a public enemy, and a reward of the adequate number of thalers was offered for him dead or alive. This was probably an unwilling measure on the part of the grave burghers of Carniola, but they knew the activity of Napoleon's vengeance too well to talk of hesitation; with the populace it was altogether a different affair, and their rejoicing at the defiance was all but treason to the supremacy of the conqueror. The "King of the mountains" was an effective name, and the habitual taste of the German for forest wonders found its supreme indulgence in inventing attributes and adventures for this mysterious monarch.

War, and of all its kinds insurrectionary war, is fitted to take hold upon the popular imagination.—Its secrecy, its sudden explosions—its sudden extinctions in one quarter, to spring up like a conflagration in another—even the personal intrepidity, intelligence and dexterity, required in its solitary and hazardous enterprises, throw a romantic and superstitious interest about it, that gives a powerful impulse to the imagin-

ation. "King of the mountains" had none of the established indolence of the throne; he seemed even to have the faculty of being every where at once. The arrival of couriers soon ceased totally, or occurred only by permission of his invisible majesty: and the letters were generally open, and accompanied by remarks, sometimes burlesque and sarcastic, and sometimes conveying intelligence of the most disastrous nature from France. The peasants brought provisions to the city only under the passports of his majesty; the traders and travellers were compelled to advertise in the Laybach Zeitung before they set out, their route, with a declaration that they were not going to France; in short, his majesty's determination to extinguish all intercourse with the land of tyranny, was expressed with the most diplomatic distinctness and absence of ceremony.

The French authorities, however, now set themselves actively to resist the public feeling; and, as their first step ordered the printer of the Zeitung to jail, with a declaration, that the first merchant or traveller suspected of compromising with "the banditti," should follow the printer.—This had its effect for a few days, and the advertisements were stopped. But a Bolognese jeweller, who had come to the fair of Idria, and after lingering impatiently for some weeks in the city, was anxious to realize his produce on the other side of the Tyrol, had not left Laybach half a German mile, when he was met by a party of armed "peasantry," who ordered him back.—They took nothing from him, and when he offered them money refused it, stating they were paid by their own "sovereign;" and ordered merely to prevent any man's going through his territory without his passport. Some other attempts had the same result; until at length the French commandant determined to take the field against the unseen usurper. He gathered about five hundred troops of different arms and called out the Burgher-guard to make up his army.—But the citizens had long since secured their minds, upon the point, and they one and all, discovered so many personal reasons for objecting to a mountain campaign that M. le Colonel de Talmont was at last, with infinite indignation, obliged to compromise the affair, and leave the whole of the gallant Burgher-guard for the defence of the gates and ditches.

The Colonel was a bold fellow, *viscount Moreau's* march into Swabia, and was a soldier all over. The idea that his communications should be intercepted by a "mountain thief, a pedlar, a goat hunter," was at once intolerable and ludicrous; and he promised the civil council, that before twelve hours were over they should see the "robber" with a rope round his neck. For the purpose of more complete surprise, the expedition was to wait for nightfall. About seven in the evening a patrol which had been ordered to search in the market peasants as they passed out of the gates, (for the honest Carniolans were strongly suspected of carrying on the correspondence of the disaffected within and without,) brought in an old seller of eggs, in whose basket they had found some gunpowder. This was of course contraband of war and the peasant was brought to head-quarters. A further search discovered a letter to the "Mountain King." He was extremely decrip, and so deaf that he could scarcely be made to understand that a Court-Martial was about to be held upon him.—His Carniolan jargon was equally lost upon the Colonel. To shoot him, however, required some consideration. Trial was impossible, with a man destitute of all faculty of explanation, or understanding; his age rendered him harmless; and cruelty might have irritated the country people (who had crowded back on his seizure), and deprive the city of its provisions. Finally, as the best alternative, it was determined to make use of the old man as a guide to the haunt of the insurgent chief.

This, however, he positively refused to be, under fifty pious of ignorance, feebleness and fear; he was at last induced to give way, was seated on a baggage mule, and with a bayonet at his back was marched out with the troops. The peasantry hung their heads, with no very measured expressions of wrath at the hoary traitor; but as the French never condescended to know any language but their own, all this was lost upon them. Night fell—the expedition proceeded—and the old man and his ass were put in front of the column, watched by half-a-dozen Chasseurs at the advance of the whole.

The mountain-range that overhangs the Idria Mine Country is, though not very elevated, remarkably rugged.—Short, sharp descents, and heights where every rock seems pointed for the express purpose of repulsion, make it an extremely arduous business to work one's way through in the day time—what must it be in the night! To add to its difficulties, one of those storms, so common, and so violent in the summer of the south of Germany, came on.—The whole expedition, the "general camp, pioneers and all," were "frenchified" in a moment, and after a faint struggle to get on, the whole scattered themselves under the pine trees that cover every spot where a root can cling. The Colonel, fearful of losing his guide, now ordered him to be doubly watched; but he was so far from attempting escape, that, to avoid the storm, he was already making his way back to the clump where the Colonel had taken his stand.

The storm had now risen to a pitch of fury that made the shelter of the forest more perilous than even the open air; the trees were turned up by the roots—huge branches were flying about to the infinite peril of every one who came in their way—sheets of gravel, and the lighter stones from the sides of the limestone cliffs, filled the air; and when to this were added thunder, that absolutely deafened the ear, and flashes that burst like shells from rock to rock, splitting whatever they touched, it may be believed that the French wished themselves far enough that night from the mountains of Idria.

It was now between twelve and one: the troops had been out four hours, and as no symptoms of the insurgents had appeared, and every soul was heartily tired, the order was given to return. The whole corps was instantly en route with gladdened hearts; but even this had now become no trivial matter. The road, bad enough before, was now ten times worse; the ascents were so slippery as to be almost inaccessible, the descents were so many precipices—plunging down into so many torrents, as every rivulet had now swelled into a furious stream.—The Laybach river this night had many a knapsack pouch carried down its flood from the tributary streams of the hills.

In two hours more it would be morning, and the storm had at length begun to subside. But fighting was altogether out of the question, in the present dilapidated state of the "grand army" of Laybach. They were now toiling their slow way along the verge of the hollow in which the quicksilver Mines lie, and which from its shape and perpetual vapour put the traveller in mind of the boiler of a steam engine; but however picturesque for the eye of the tourist, a more vexatious route for a drenched army could not have been found in all Germany.

On a sudden the old guide pointed to something that through the fog looked like the light in a cottage window. In a moment it had disappeared, and was in another followed by successive lights. The Colonel was an old soldier, and had learned his first lesson in the mountain battles of the Brigau. The troops were instantly closed up, and ordered to stand to their arms—but the order had been scarcely given before a shower of shot was poured in upon the position. Some men were knocked down close to the Colonel; and among them the old guide. De Talmont was proverbially brave, and cared nothing about giving or taking death; but he had humanity about him still, and he stooped down to give the dying man a draught of wine out of his canteen. The peasant swallowed it with difficulty, and dropped back on the ground with a deep groan. The firing had suddenly ceased, or was kept up only by the French flankers, who sent out a random shot now and then, without, however, knowing on which side the assailants were to be found. The word was again given to move, and the column began to pass down the sharp declivity above the village of Idria: but this declivity is seven hundred feet by the plumb line; and it may be imagined that in utter darkness, it was not the easiest path in the world for a drenched and harassed party of foreigners. They had not descended half a hundred feet when a rifle flashed full in the Colonel's face; and the signal was followed by a rapid running fire, that seemed to circle the whole valley. The column feebly attempted to recover the high ground, but the balls came in showers from the ridge; to make their way down to the village was as much out of the question, unless they rolled themselves down the scarp precipice, where none but a dead man could ever reach the bottom; to stand where they

were was impossible, for the bullets were raking their exposed column in all directions.

The Colonel had now found out his error, and with a few desperate men made a rush to the summit; the fire gradually paused on both sides from the excessive darkness, and he made good his footing, but out of his five hundred not above fifty could be gathered round him—the rest had been either shot or scattered through the forest. With that fifty, however he made a bold stand, and the firing began to be vivid again, when he felt himself suddenly grasped by the neck. The grasp was that of a giant; and he was in a moment dragged away among the rocks, until, between exhaustion and surprise, he fainted.

When he opened his eyes he found himself in a hut with two or three long-bearded wild-looking figures, warming themselves over a stove. Beside the bed on which he lay, there was sitting a handsome, athletic young man, in the uniform of a Yager; the Colonel thought that he had seen the face before, and inquired into whose hands he had fallen.

"Better hands than a Frenchman's," was the rough answer: "for if we had fallen into theirs, we should have been shot; you are now among the free hunters of Carniola."

"And who are you?" said the prisoner.

"Me! why, I am all things in turns," said the Yager, laughing. "Yesterday I was a grave citizen of Laybach, attending the order of Colonel de Talmont to shoulder my musket and mount guard in honor of Napoleon; this morning I am the King of the Mountains. I wish you joy at your arrival in my dominions, Colonel!"

"So, I am to thank your Majesty for last night's work; I wonder you did not shoot me at once.—If I had caught you, it would have gone hard with your Kingship."

"Why, then, to tell you the truth, you were spared for the sake of a little piece of service that you did to a friend of mine."

The Yager started up, and throwing a cloak over his shoulders, came forward tottering towards the bed.

"Ah! by Jove, our old guide—that infernal old rogue, I suspected him once or twice but the rascal seemed so decrepid, there was no use in killing him; a pistol shot would scarcely have hurried him out of the world. Yes, I could have sworn that he was mortally wounded by the first fire. All a ruse then?"

"All!" said the Yager, "all was fictitious, but the generosity of Col. de Talmont, that would not let even an old peasant go to the other world without a cup of wine. I was the peasant—I had gone into the city to see what you were about. I threw myself in the way of your patrol, Col. and became your guide. I had intended as soon as I had brought you thoroughly into mischief, to make my escape, and take the command of my mountaineers. But you watched me too well—I had then nothing for it, but to pretend to be wounded in the first fire. The manoeuvre succeeded tolerably; but upon my honor, when I caught a glimpse of you, turning round to examine me, I expected to have the business settled by the point of your sabre. I was agreeably disappointed by finding your canteen at my mouth, and from that moment I wished to be of what service I could to you. On your advance I was free, and you know the rest.—The flashing of the rifles showed me where you stood; and, as the only chance of saving you, I took the liberty of making a dash at your neck; it was no time for ceremony, and I was lucky enough in carrying you off without being touched myself. This is my palace, Colonel, and here you may command."

"And who are you, after all," said the Colonel.

"Mystery is a source of the sublime," answered the Yager. "That must remain a secret till better times."

In a few days the Colonel was sent to Laybach. He found the greater part of his expedition there before him, for the random firing of a night attack had produced little besides terror.—The dispersion of the troops, however, had been complete; they had brought home neither arms, ammunition nor baggage. But, in default of these, they had brought abundance of exaggerated stories of the multitude and ferocity of the enemy.—De Talmont soon returned with his corps to France. He found the passes open, and the King of the Mountains true to the laws of hospitality. But it fared differently with his successors; his Majesty continued the wonder of Carniola, and the horror of the French for years. He continually surprised and defeated the corps that attempted to beat up his

quarter, until the idea was utterly abandoned in despair.—His last exploit was cutting off the rear division and the whole of the baggage of a French Marshal moving on to Italy. Who the mountain king was, nobody knew; he had a hundred historians; he was alternately supposed to be Hofer, who had escaped from Mantua; Steinfort, the famous Austrian general of light troops, whose body had not been found after the battle of Austerlitz; and a multitude of others. The country people, however, fairly believed him to be neither Tyrolean nor German, but a good incarnation of the Devil—a benevolent prince, of the power of the air—to be touched by neither ball nor bayonet, and in fitting times to lead his mountain spirits to the liberation of the empire.

At length the aggressions of France, compelled Austria to try the chance of war again. On the first order to levy troops, Lieutenant Stauenbach appeared at the court of Vienna with the offer of a regiment of *three thousand* sharpshooters! A deputation of his companions in their mountain costume, long-bearded, and with buskins and caps of wolf and bear hides, attended him. The offer was gladly received. He was placed at the head of his "Free corps," and distinguished himself by remarkable gallantry in the campaign of Wagram. At the battle of Leipsic he was a general officer, with the "Free corps" in his division; and the mountaineers of Carniola, and their general Stauenbach, will be long remembered by Germany, and by her enemies.

Mr. Inquirer—

Pray can you tell me honey what ward I live in? I did live in the old sixth ward, but by the powers they till me I'm in the fourteenth and sure I hav'n't moved a peg. Arrah, I know what I'm about—there's my old shanty in which I have lived tin years—there's my pig and Katy, my cow, that comes every morning for her breakfast—there's my boy Turly wid his carrotty pole what was born in the shanty—and there's Peggy my wife, in the same old place—there's Dooly's long room where I have halloed long enough when the bucktails had their maating for the rigler nomination, and by the powers they till me I'm in the fourteenth ward. I'm all in a confusion and don't know where I am. Tother day I crossed over to spake to Teddy O'Rourke; but when I got in the middle of the strate; I found it was his brother; and when I came up to him by the powers I found it was neither of us. All this conglomeration comes from moving our ward at night without our knowing it like Sinbad the sailor, or the Aladdin in the Wonderful Lamp. Then the devil fly away with their rickling I say, there's the ninth ward at Harlem and sure the fourteenth should be in Westchester, but by hocus pocus, they have placed the fourteenth behind the sixth, and left me near the Centre Market.

It's all long of Harry Clay—that fellow's the devil—he's made me move into the fourteenth ward so that I must be out of the way and not vote for our old Giral Jackson; but by the powers I know the way to Dooly's in the dark, and they shall hear my swate voice agin crying out harra for ould Hickory and the ould sixth. BARNEY BLINN.

Noah.

A BEGGAR ON HORSEBACK.—On the 1st inst. a person in a beggarly habit was passing through Phillipston, on a Colt, 3 or 4 years old, having on neither shoes, saddle, or bridle. He was guided with a rope. His appearance excited suspicion, and he was arrested and examined before a magistrate, charged with stealing the horse from some person unknown, to which charge he plead guilty. He was accordingly committed to goal in this town to await his trial for the offence.—Wor. Spy.

A gentleman in Baltimore says, in 1822, he was nearly bald, and after using all the nostrums of the day, he purchased a wig and had his head shaved every morning for six months, and now he declares he has as good a head of hair as any buck in the city.

A pedlar of gunpowder named Chaney Lewis, from Suffield, Con. stopped at a blacksmith's shop, in New Berlin, N. Y. to get his wagon repaired. An apprentice boy named Rufus McIntyre, incautiously approached so near the powder with a hot iron, that it took fire and five kegs exploded. The boy was so much injured that he died in five hours after the accident, and Lewis is not expected to recover.

A lady in a pleasure boat in New York harbor on Sunday last having dropped her shawl overboard, a seaman named Peter Patton jumped overboard to recover it. He succeeded in obtaining the shawl, but was unfortunately drowned before the boat could reach him.

POLITICAL.

[FROM THE NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER.]
KENTUCKY ELECTIONS.

Although we have not yet received complete returns from all the Congressional districts, there appears to be no doubt of the result, and we give below the complete representation of the State in the next Congress, opposite the list of members in the last.

18TH CONGRESS.	20TH CONGRESS.
David Trimble.	Henry Daniel.
Thomas Metcalfe.	Thomas Metcalfe.
James Clarke.	James Clarke.
Robert P. Letcher.	Robert P. Letcher.
Robert M. Hutton.	Robert M. Hutton.
Joseph Leconte.	Joseph Leconte.
Thomas P. Moore.	Thomas P. Moore.
Richard A. Buckner.	Richard A. Buckner.
Charles A. Wickliffe.	Charles A. Wickliffe.
Francis Johnson.	Joel Yancey.
W. S. Young.	W. S. Young.
John F. Henry.	Chittenden Lyon.

It seems, therefore, that of the twelve gentlemen elected to represent the State in the next Congress, five are friendly to the Administration, and seven of them in favor of Gen. Jackson. As much interest has been felt in the issue of these elections, and much speculation indulged on the political complexion of the State, we give the subjoined view of the election in each district, from one of the leading prints of the State.

FROM THE FRANKFORT COMMENTATOR, AUG. 18.

1st District.—The Jackson men assert confidently that Mr. Daniel is elected. The Flemingsburgh paper of Saturday says, "we consider Mr. Trimble's election certain." From the distant, mountainous, thinly settled counties of Floyd and Lawrence—where it is said Mr. T. has small majorities—Pike and Morgan—where it is supposed, Mr. Daniel has majorities, we have no returns. Exclusive of these four counties, Mr. Trimble's majority is about 246 or 250.

2d District.—Gen. Metcalfe's majority over Mr. Connis 538.

3d District.—Judge Clarke's majority over Mr. Taylor is 783.

4th District.—Mr. Letcher is re-elected, by a majority of from 200 to 400, over Mr. Roden—both are friends of the present Administration.

5th District.—Gen. McHatton is re-elected, and not Mr. Sanford, as we first supposed. The disappointment resulted from the vote of Campbell county, where Mr. Sanford resides, and which gave him but 110 majority, when 500 or 600 was expected. McHatton's majority in the district is 313.

6th District.—Mr. Leconte's majority over Mr. Crittenden is 363.

7th District.—Mr. Moore is re-elected. In Jessamine 886 votes given in opposition to him, for Mr. Thompson, who was not a candidate. If there had been an Administration candidate in this district it is very uncertain what the result would have been.

8th District.—Mr. Buckner is re-elected, by a majority of 2 to 300 votes over Mr. Owens; Gen. Jackson's interference notwithstanding. Exact returns not received from all the counties.

9th District.—Mr. Wickliffe's majority over Mr. White is 1079. The county of Nelson, where Mr. W. resided, gave him a majority of 499, though it is well known that "the question" had governed the votes in that county, the majority would have been even more than that against him; other causes, also, operated to prevent Mr. White from obtaining the vote which, upon party principles, he was entitled to.

10th District.—Mr. Yancey has written to a friend of his in this town, that he has succeeded by a majority of 72 votes over Mr. Frank Johnson. The Bowling-Green paper supposes Mr. Yancey may have been elected by a majority of 14. We have no certain report from Logan and Monroe counties.

11th District.—Doctor Young's majority over Mr. Calhoun is large; but we have not received returns from all the counties. Both are considered as strong friends of the present Administration, though we discover that the Jackson men here are disposed to claim Mr. Calhoun. We marvel they do not claim Dr. Young, as he has the majority; and moreover, voted against the Woolens Bill.

12th District.—Mr. Lyon is undoubtedly elected. Dr. Henry and Mr. New having divided the Administration votes too nearly equal for either of them to succeed. In Todd, Mr. New's county, the only one in the district from which we have received a statement, Mr. New got 407, Mr. Lyon 228, Mr. Henry 115. In Christian, Mr. Henry's county, he obtained nearly all the votes. The district is most decidedly Administration.

The pertinacity of at least one of the Administration candidates in this district, which has not only caused the election of the Jackson man, contrary to the will of the majority, but also seems to have had the effect of giving the Jackson party a majority in the representation in Congress, is much to be regretted, and will be severely reprehended throughout the State.

Upon the whole, it is not certain that the friends of the Administration have succeeded in electing more than five members of Congress; while the Jackson party have probably elected six, and may have obtained a seventh; a result as unexpected as it is mortifying. It is peculiarly vexatious, because it is the result of accident, and not of a covenant to the clearly ascertained will of a majority of the People, who will be found to have given, in this Congressional election, an aggregate majority in favor of the Administration, of more than ten thousand; to have elected a Senate, consisting of 38 members, with a majority of 4 or 5, and a House of Representatives, consisting of 100 members, with a majority, not much, if any, short of 20, in favor of the Administration—the elections turning almost universally up on the national question.

It is remarked by the Alexandria Gazette, and it is certainly a curious fact, that in one of the districts (the 12th) in which the Jackson candidate was elected, "the Administration majority was greater, by several hundred votes, than the combined Jackson majorities, in the 5th, 9th, and 10th districts, which set upon members." The Gazette is, on the authority of Kentucky,

papers, that "four out of the seven Jackson members, are from districts in which the Administration have a decided majority of firm friends."

In forming an opinion of the political character of the State, we may, however, resort to the result of the elections for the State Legislature, as well as to those for Congress. On this point, the Lexington Reporter states that the election of members for the lower house of the State Legislature, in sixty counties, had resulted in the choice of fifty-one Administration men and thirty-four Jackson men; that fifteen counties remained to be heard from, which gave last year nine Jackson members and six Administration. The State Senate, it is said is composed of 22 Administration men, and 16 Jackson men.

In giving these and similar statements, it is probable that many readers will participate in the disgust which we feel in being compelled to class whole masses of intelligent and independent citizens as "Jackson men," or "Adams men," or any man's men; but the language of party obliges us to do it to be understood.

We do know, that, pending the late Presidential Canvass, there was an almost unanimous agreement amongst the friends of Mr. Crawford, that, in the event of his failure to succeed, either of the other Candidates should be taken up by them in preference to Gen. Jackson. In repeated conferences with Members of Congress friendly to the election of Mr. Crawford, we cannot recollect that one of them ever seriously favored the claims of Gen. Jackson. The exhibition of strength in his behalf, at the election, was viewed as a momentary ebullition of popular feeling in favor of mere military success, and was never considered as an evidence of a deliberate preference of Gen. Jackson (who has ever avoided or resigned civil offices) for the highest civil office of the Government.

We go further. The same opinions, which prevailed then, exist now.—There is not a man of intelligence and character in the country, not run wild with party, who believes that Gen. Jackson is the best qualified man in it for the Presidency. The whole excitement in his favor, among intelligent men, is artificial; and designing politicians avail themselves of the delusion of the moment to serve their own purposes. Gen. Jackson's fame is the cloak to their own ambition. Supposing such an accident to occur as his election to the Presidency (accident indeed!) if he acts honestly and like a Republican, it would not be a twelve month before the most conspicuous of his present parasites would become his most violent opponents.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

Selections, from latest papers received at the Office of the Morning Courier.

It is not generally known, that Mr. Canning has the honor of being the first minister who has banished the French language from our diplomatic correspondence, and asserted, before Europe, the dignity of his native tongue.

Mr. Canning entertained the American Minister and a select party to dinner on the 26th July, at the seat of the Duke of Devonshire, at Chiswick.

General Bolivar has given Mr. Cockburn, for the King of England, a magnificent Chilian piebald horse. It was his charger in the campaign of Peru, and is a very valuable animal.

SINGULAR PHENOMENON.—The letters received from Messina mention a very remarkable natural phenomenon which has taken place on the coast of Calabria, opposite to Messina and not many miles distant from Reggio. The powerful action of the sea during the late storms has carried away a small village, which stood on the shore, together with a considerable space of the shore itself, and formed a natural harbor, capable of sheltering a great number of ships of war in perfect safety. Such a harbor, it is said, was much wanted on that part of the coast.

A subscription was set on foot yesterday, to purchase a piece of plate for the retiring Chancellor. Five shillings were put down on the spot, and it is supposed that 10*l.* may be collected this day six months.—*Dublin Morning Register.* [This is a very good cut on Lord Eldon's well known parsimony.]

In the reign of Henry I. the rents of the royal domains, which had been formerly paid principally in kind, were converted into money. In those days an ox was valued at one shilling, and a sheep at fourpence.

A work which promises to be of singular interest, is about to appear. We allude to the *Narrative of the Imprisonment of Don Juan Van Halem* (the brother-in-law of General Quiroga) in the Dungeons of the Inquisition at Madrid; of his extraordinary escape, and of his subsequent adventures in Russia with the army of the Caucasus, under General Yermolow. The affecting and romantic nature of Van Halem's history, we are told, will remind the reader of the sufferings of Baron Trenck.

Morning Chronicle

BALLOON ASCENT.—Yesterday afternoon Mr. Green ascended from Warring-

ton about half past four o'clock. About half past five o'clock he passed almost directly over this town. The balloon was then nearing the earth; and but upon Mr. Green throwing out some ballast it again ascended, and went off in the direction of Oldham. Mr. Green arrived at Manchester at nine o'clock, on his return to Warrington, having descended at Greenhead, near Lees, about nine miles from this town. He was accompanied by his son and a ship captain. The voyagers expressed themselves highly delighted with their journey. They were between this and Warrington at a height of two miles; and after leaving Manchester they again ascended to the height of about 13-4 miles.

Manchester Gazette.

CONSTANTINOPLE, June 9. Extract of a Note from the Sublime Porte, addressed to the Ministers of the following Foreign Powers at Constantinople: viz. Russia, Austria, England, France, and Prussia.

By force of arms I have conquered Greece, which I now possess for about four centuries. I have treated the Greeks with kindness, for I considered them as subjects, and not as slaves; and whilst they tranquilly enjoyed their riches, and both power and honors in the empire, with a preference in the Administration and in Commerce, they planned the ruin of the empire; they were indolent, cowardly, and not inured to war, and still they attempted this act of temerity and audacious enterprise. God has chastised them. Can I grant unto these rebels that liberty which you solicit for them? Are they worthy of it?—Do they deserve to form a nation? Their actions speak aloud to the universe, which is an equitable judge of their depraved conduct, as well as of my clemency. I know how to make them return to their duty, and to coerce them, without, however, confounding the just with the guilty. This scandalous rebellion would already have been stifled, but for the subsidies of him who, whilst he protested his friendship for me, gave succours to those rebels.

Being seated upon a powerful throne, I rank amongst the Sovereigns of Europe. Have I ever meddled with the revolutions of others? My example ought to have served as a guidance to others. God protects my just cause, which will soon be brought to a conclusion without the assistance of any one. And I likewise request that no one shall give assistance to others, directly or indirectly. My just principles are unchangeable, and my system is unchangeable. No man in the world can deter me from my design, and I shall listen to no proposition whatever that may be made in opposition to my object of preserving the integrity of my empire, and of punishing these rebels in the same manner as other Sovereigns do in similar cases in their own states.

TURKISH LAW AT SMYRNA.—In 1835, a severe law was enforced against all Franks, that every one who married a Raya (a Jewish or Christian subject of the Porte) should cease to be a Frank or Free-man, but be liable to the Haratch or Capitation Tax, and interdicted from leaving the Turkish territories. To this end an inquisition was made at Galata, and between forty and fifty were found married to subjects of the Grand Seigneur, who were compelled to submit to bondage, Mr. Penloze, an Englishman, a member of the Turkey company, by whom he had children. He died, and left two British merchants his executors, with directions that they should send his wife, children, and property to England. They were all seized in the act of embarkation, and the executors thrown into prison, and threatened with torture to compel them to discover more property. Application was made by the then ambassador, but no redress could be obtained. This event caused a great sensation in Europe.—*Levant Company, by Dr. Walsh.* [No wonder for it. Quere: Are these the terms we are at present with our good allies the Turks?]

BALTIMORE, Sept. 7. FROM GIBRALTAR.—By the sch. Fox. Capt. De la Roche, arrived last evening in 30 days from Gibraltar, we learn that Spain appeared very far from tranquil. A few days before sailing, an order had been received at Algeiras to have a number of persons there and in the neighborhood, immediately tried for an alleged revolutionary movement. It was also reported, that there was a strong band of revolutionists in the mountains, near Malaga. There was a Spanish squadron at Algeiras of one large corvette, two brigs, two hermesphrodite brigs, and two large schooners who occasionally went out for a few days, and on one occasion had captured three valuable smuggling vessels. A small patriot privateer of one gun, had been decoyed under the guns of the Spanish ship Diana, of 22 guns, from Havana, by her hoisting French colors, and had been captured and carried into Cadiz. This affair had gained the Spanish captain great credit for his extraordinary bravery. During the Fox's stay at Gibraltar, there passed up the Straits a great many men-of-war to reinforce the different squadrons, now going to act as armed mediators between the Greeks and Turks. Of the English

there were several ships of the line and frigates, several French ships-of-war, one or two Dutch; and the heavy Russian squadron was daily expected to arrive on its way up.

From the London Courier, August 8.

DEATH OF MR. CANNING.—This is a sad announcement: and how little was the country prepared, a week ago, to learn the dismal tidings! Though not, in the ordinary sense of the word, a sudden death, yet the rapid progress of the disease, which has terminated thus fatally, gives to the event much of the stunning quality of such a calamity. There are parts of the empire where the intelligence of the danger will scarcely have reached at the moment when all that was most dreaded had taken place. The alarming situation of the illustrious statesman, now no more, will occupy the anxious thoughts of thousands—will agitate their minds with hopes and fears, when the revered object of them has already ceased to breathe! It is those circumstances, arising from the brief interval which elapsed between the first mention of his illness and its fatal issue, which impart to the mournful catastrophe the character we have described.

The faint hopes which even the "east sanguine" of those who watched the sufferings of Mr. Canning cherished, during the early part of yesterday, in consequence of the manner in which he had rallied, gradually vanished as the day advanced; and towards evening it became too certain that the closing scene was at hand. Every hour he grew more feeble, and unconscious of all that was passing around him. In that state he continued till ten minutes before four o'clock this morning, when without a struggle—for nature was exhausted—and almost without a sigh, he resigned his being! All bodily pain had ceased for several hours previously; and, like one asleep, rather than like mortal man in the agonies of death—HE EXPIRED! leaving to his country, and to the world, a name, than which a brighter or a nobler does not adorn the page of history.

We intrude not upon the deep affliction—the sacred sorrows—of his family. The children who have lost such a father—the widow who mourns for such a husband—can find no consolation but in the softening hand of time, and in the bosom of religion. What he was in public life, the world knows—but they alone, and the immediate circle of his private friends, knew all the extent of his amiable character—of his kindly affections—and his zealous attachments—in that circle where a man gathers to him the hearts of others. To say that Mrs. Canning is inconsolable—that she can hardly persuade herself of the reality of the deprivation she has experienced—that his children share in all the affliction of their drooping parent—and that his friends feel as if each had lost a beloved relative—would be faintly to describe what we have reason to know is the desolation created.

Immediately after the fatal event took place, a Messenger was despatched to Windsor to acquaint the King with the melancholy news. His Majesty was, of course, prepared for the mournful tidings, but we are sure he would deeply feel the loss which he has sustained, at this moment.

Mr. Canning has left three children; two sons and a daughter, the Marchioness of Clanricarde. His eldest son is a Captain in the Navy; his youngest, Charles, arrived from Yorkshire the night before last, whence he was summoned to attend the death bed of his illustrious father. He arrived in time to receive his farewell. Mr. Canning was in his fifty-seventh year.

We will not now glance even at any of those political considerations which naturally arise, upon an occurrence like the present. There will be other and fitter times for such discussions; other and fitter times, too, for dwelling upon the pre-eminent qualities of his public character. We shall not have to ask ourselves, who can supply his place—for there is no one! It is not now, as it was only a few short months since, when the Earl of Liverpool was struck with apoplexy, and when all eyes were turned, as by common accord, to him who then lived to answer the universal appeal. The master mind which then flourished in all its noblest vigor, is now, for ever quenched. A successor he must have: an equal he cannot.

A Cabinet Council has been summoned to assemble, to-day, at the Foreign Office.

Mr. Herries was to have embarked yesterday for the Continent, but in consequence of the too certain approach of that sad event which has now taken place, the Hon. Gentleman suspended his departure. A messenger was sent down to him this morning, at his country seat, and he arrived in town in the course of the day.

An old Soldier who deserves well of his Country. BY BIRCHES EXTRAORDINARY.—"The will of Mr. Isaac Peck, a Revolutionary Soldier and Pensioner, living in the neighboring town of Berlin, was last week safely delivered of a pair of twins, who, with their mother, we understand, are doing well. Mr. Peck has entered his seventieth year! Ought not Congress to take his case into consideration, and increase his pension?"—*A. Mercury.*

DOMESTIC.

BROCKVILLE (U. Canada), Sept. 3.

DISGRACEFUL TRANSACTION.—On Tuesday evening last, an Exhibition of a collection of Wax Figures, was opened at Mr. Potter's Mansion House, by some persons from the United States. Among the likenesses displayed were those of Bonaparte, Washington and La Fayette.

In the evening, some of our Town BLOODS, whose ideas of loyalty seem rather constituted of base materials, or who would not hesitate to apply the term to cover the most abandoned profligacy, assumed to themselves the power of judges and executioners; and having, in the usual way, obtained admission into the room where the figures were exhibiting, after practising several ungentlemanly tricks, not only to the annoyance of the orderly and quiet part of the company, but also to the insult of the keepers, a row, as it seems previously determined on, was commenced with one of the keepers, in which he either struck or attempted to strike one of the party. This was the desired excuse for commencing active operations, which was followed by several entering the barriers placed for the protection of the figures, where they effected their work of destruction, by indiscriminately throwing down and breaking all the figures in the collection, except two, which were removed in time to save them harmless. They even proceeded so far as to drag some of the figures down stairs, and out into the street, kicking and beating the lifeless masses of wax and wood in a most heroic manner. The value of the property destroyed is said to be about 3 or 400 dollars. We understand that the alleged cause for this outrage on decency and the peace of our Town, is, that the proprietors of the likenesses had no business to be exhibiting the mortal enemies of the British Government in Canada, and at the same time to omit placing in precedence, in their collection, the protectors and defenders of our own country. This is the first time that the idea of precedence in placing articles of curiosity before the public ever occurred to us, and we frankly confess, although we will not yield our attachment to the British Constitution to the best among us, we should, had curiosity prompted us, have viewed the collection without the idea ever having been entertained. However, admitting that the proprietors of the collection had failed, either in exhibiting articles suitable to the taste of the inhabitants of the town or in the arrangement of them, is it reasonable, is it honorable, is it right that a band of desperadoes should assume to themselves the province of judging in the matter, and because the proprietors were at fault, destroy the property thus exhibited? We say not: nor would any individual of common sense or honesty presume to maintain the contrary. If such opinions were generally to be acted up to, we might bid adieu to all social order and free intercourse, and every man prepare himself to repel force by force. It is no palliation to say that the sufferers are foreigners, yankees, or what not.—Who or whatever they be, they are equally entitled to the protection of our laws, so long as they conduct themselves in conformity thereto. If they transgress these, let the proper authority administer the remedy, injustice and truth.—This is the way that all lovers of their country and truly loyal men would wish to see justice administered; and it is to be hoped that the leaders and perpetrators of this nefarious affair will meet with that punishment which their conduct deserves.

[This outrage, committed in Canada, is thus condemned in Canada.]

RELANCIOUS AFFAIR.—Mr. Benjamin H. Merriman, of Wallingford, Conn. in a fit of derangement, on the 3d inst. cut the throat of his infant son, a few months old, of which wound the child died almost instantly. We understand that Mr. M. has sustained a respectable character, and is a person of considerable property. He had expressed fears several months ago that he should destroy some of his family. There are various opinions respecting the cause of his occasional delirium—some persons think it was produced by his too frequent use of spirituous liquors of late. He was sorry for having committed the deed—readily gave himself up—and plead guilty to the charges set forth in the warrant for his arrest. He is confined in gaol in N. Haven.

REMINISCENCES.—When the Secretary of the Navy ordered Com. Porter, on duty to Key West, what a rout we had raised by enemies of the Administration against the order, and especially against Mr. Southard, for sending so valuable an officer to so sickly a hole, to die of the Yellow Fever. The Commodore himself alleged it as one of the grievances of which he complained so loudly. The post, however important to the country, was in a manner abandoned by the squadron, in consequence of the representations made against it by the commodore and his friends. No sooner has he command in a Foreign Navy, however, than he seeks, of his own accord, this very port, and however horribly unhealthy he had before experienced it to be there, there he keeps his squadron.

THE O.

THURSDAY, MO.

TOWNS MEETING.—town will recollect meet on Saturday the afternoon, for choice of a Representative. We hope to feel an interest to understanding may not be called together the like purpose.

THE ELECTION.—

and we have heard the State. There were to the re-election have, therefore, to give the number of several towns and elected the Senate closely run in some Messrs. WASHBURN about all the votes: there was much division. Mr. Cummerland, and Mac are probably majority.—In York, and Emery are elected. Herick, Kavanaugh, Williams and Cushman are probably elected.

—In Hancock no Somerset not heard Esq. is no doubt regrees, in room of Mr. Holmes has not had district, to make th is a friend to the Na he has, they are af Love, Editor of the Mr. Holmes lost his gus supported him; that, "the Doctor k this case, we are un

Votes for Gov.

Norway,

Hebron,

Waterford,

Backfield,

Paris,

Rumford,

Greenwood,

Lovel,

REPRESENTA

OSBOR

Hebron—Joseph H

—Eleanor Hamlin

Spalding; Paris—S

&c. — Barnard;

Hutchinson; Turn

ford, &c. Moses M

jamin Bradford.

YOR

Affra, J. Saywa

Sandford, T. Shaw;

Biddeford, Seth Spr

Lebanon, M. Went

Bourne; Kennebu

terborough, A. Rob

Hollis Abijah Usher

Waterman; York,

ton, Nathaniel Cla

Chase; Eliot, Jame

rick, Thomas Good

William Yemouth;

Smith; Limerick;

Simoon Pense; Pa

CUMBER

Portland—Isaac A

drew L. Emerson;

Ridout, Jr. Windh

ham, Clark Dyer;

Mitchell; New Gl

Durham, Allen H.

Bishop; Standish,

wick, Peter O. Alde

Higgins; Freeport, J

mouth, Silas Leight

Humphrey; Polan

Charles Moody; L

gersoll; Scarborough

Bridgton, Theodore

ben Brown; Harp

Olisfield, &c. Levi F

LINCOLN

Bath, Zina Hyde;

Georgetown, Nathan

Samuel Carbox;

son; Nobleborough,

borough, Charles Mil

ney; Whitfield, Ho

Charles Potter; Top

Lisbon, Aaron Dwin

Jewett; Litchfield, J

John Kuggles; War

Jefferson, Jesse Row

us Bradford.

HANCO

Belfast, Ralph C

ron Holbrook; Nor

Jr; Prospect, Ephra

&c Harry Hazeltine

Kennebec County,

Hallowell, William C

Evans; Belgrade, Jo

Marshall; Farming

Leeds, Stillman Ho

White; Mount Ver

Readfield, James W

Howard; Unity, Ruf

Samuel Keddington;

Waterville, Sylvanus

Brigham; Winthrop,

ton, William Ames;

SOMER

Ansion, John Moor

Norridgewock, Willia

Ezekiel Hinkley; C

seph Barrett.

* Those of this ma

House last year.

TRADE REGISTER,

Attorneys of Messrs. D

terprising publishers

THE OBSERVER.

NORWAY;
THURSDAY, MORNING, SEPT. 20, 1827.

TOWN MEETING.—The inhabitants of this town will recollect that they are notified to meet on Saturday next, at three o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of making choice of a Representative to the next Legislature. We hope that all the electors will feel an interest to attend, and that such an understanding may be had, so that they may not be called together again this season, for the like purpose.

THE ELECTION.—The election is now past and we have heard from the larger part of the State. There was no opposition manifested to the re-election of Gov. LINCOLN. We have, therefore, thought it unnecessary to give the number of votes given for him in the several towns and plantations. As we anticipated the Senatorial candidates were very closely run in some districts. In this district Messrs. WASHBURN & GROVER received about all the votes; but in the other districts there was much division.

In Cumberland, Messrs. Dunlap, Mcquire and Mack are probably elected by a small majority. In York, Messrs. Smeal, Scammon and Emery are elected. In Lincoln, Messrs. Herick, Kavanaugh, Miller and Richardson are probably elected. In Kennebec, Messrs. Williams and Cushman are no doubt elected. In Hancock no choice. Washington and Somerset not heard from. Rufus McIntire, Esq. is no doubt returned as Member of Congress, in room of Mr. Burleigh, deceased. Mr. Holmes has not had the good fortune, in that district, to make the people believe that he is a friend to the National Government, or if he has, they are afraid to trust him. Doct. Lono, Editor of the American Patriot, thinks Mr. Holmes lost his election because the Argus supported him; but whether the saying that, "the Doctor knows," will hold good in this case, we are unable to determine.

Votes for Governor and Senators.		
Governor.	Senators.	
Lincoln.	Washington.	Grover.
Norway, 63	75	74
Hebron, 80	75	75
Waterford, 116	119	118
Buckfield, 57	36	38
Paris, 122	80	83
Rumford, 33	26	21
Greenwood, 56	40	40
Lovel, 64	35	35

REPRESENTATIVES ELECTED.

OXFORD COUNTY.
Hebron—Joseph Hutchinson; Waterford, &c. —Clemens Hamlin; Buckfield—Benjamin Spalding; Paris—Simon Cummings; Peru, &c. —Barrett; Hartford, &c. —Daniel Hutchinson; Turner, Joseph Bonney; Rumford, &c. —Moses Merrill, Jr.; Livermore, Benjamin Bradford.

YORK COUNTY.
Afford, J. Sayward, Jr.; Lyman, N. Hill; Sandford, T. Shaw; Shapleigh, A. Hubbard; Biddeford, Seth Spring; Saco, Geo. Packer; Lebanon, M. Wentworth; Kennebec, E. E. Leavens; Kennebec-Ford, D. W. Lord; Waterville, A. Roberts; Wells, N. Gilman; Hallowell, Abijah Usher, Jr.; Buxton, William Waterman; York, C. O. Emerson; Limington, Nathaniel Clark; Kittery, Joshua A. Chase; Eliot, James Goodwin; South Berwick, Thomas Goodwin, 3d; Berwick, William Weymouth; Newfield, Gamaliel E. Smith; Livermore, Simon Fogg; Cornish, Simeon Perse; Parsonsfield, E. Keizer.

CUMBERLAND COUNTY.
Portland—Isaac Adams, William Swan, Andrew L. Emerson; Cumberland, Nicholas Rideout, Jr.; Windham, Stephen Webb; Gorham, Clark Dyer; North Yarmouth, Daniel Mitchell; New Gloucester, Simon Parsons; Durham, Allen H. Cobb; Westbrook, George Bishop; Standish, Mark White; Brunswick, Peter O. Alden; Cape Elizabeth, Micah Higgins; Freeport, Josiah W. Mitchell; Falmouth, Silas Leighton, Jr.; Gray, Clement H. Humphrey; Poland, James True, Jr.; Minot, Charles Moody; Denmark, Nathaniel L. Ingersoll; Scarborough, Joseph S. Jewett; Bridgton, Theodore Ingalls; Baldwin, Reuben Brown; Hallowell, Benjamin Randall; Orlisfield, &c. —Levi Patch.

LANCASHIRE COUNTY.
Bath, Zina Hyde; Wiscasset, Moses Shaw; Georgetown, Nathaniel S. Todd; Edgecomb, Samuel Tarbox; New-Castle, E. D. Robinson; Nobleborough, Albert Smith; Waldoborough, Charles Miller; Bristol, Aaron Blaney; Whitefield, Seth Lavoee; Bowdoin, Charles Potter; Topsham, Naham Perkins; Lisbon, Aaron Dwinall; Bowdoinham, Geo. Jewett; Litchfield, John Neal; Thomaston, John Ruggles; Warren, Amos H. Hodgman; Jefferson, Jesse Rowell; Woodloch, Cornelius Bradford.

HANCOCK COUNTY.
Belfast, Ralph C. Johnson; Frankfort, Aaron Holbrook; Northport, &c. —David Alden, Jr.; Prospect, Ephraim K. Smart; Seabrook, &c. —Harry Hazeltine; Palermo, M. Burley.

Kennebec County.—Augusta, H. W. Fuller; Hallowell, William Clark; Gardiner, George Evans; Belgrade, John Pitts; China, Alfred Marshall; Farmington, Joseph Johnson; Leeds, Stillman Howard; Monmouth, Benj. White; Mount Vernon, Dr. Elijah Morse; Readfield, James Williams; Sidney, Reuel Howard; Unity, Rufus Burnham; Fossilboro, Samuel Redington; Vienna, James Chapman; Waterville, Sylvanus Cobb; Wayne, Dr. T. S. Brigham; Winthrop, Isaac Moore, Jr.; Clinton, William Ames; Pittston, E. Scammon.

SOMERSET COUNTY.
Anson, John Moore; Fairfield, S. Taylor; Norridgewock, William Allen, Jr.; Industry, Ezekiel Hinkley; Canaan, Millburn, &c. —Joseph Barrett.

* Those of this mark (*) were not of the House last year.

STAGE REGISTER.—By the continued politeness of Messrs. Badger & Porter, the enterprising publishers of this useful Periodical,

we have received the second number of the third volume. We have often called the attention of the public, and more especially, stage proprietors and innholders to patronize this work. This is the fourteenth number, and is very accurate. The Register is published once in two months, in connexion with the American Traveller, a semi-weekly paper, at five dollars per annum.

LIGHTNING.—We learn that on Tuesday afternoon the 11th instant, the dwelling-house of Mr. Edmond Chapman of Bethel, was struck by lightning, and all the persons in the house were prostrated by the shock—a young woman was so severely affected by the electric fluid, as to cause the persons present to suppose that the spark of life had fled forever; but by extraordinary exertion she showed signs of returning animation, about 8 o'clock in the evening, and we are happy to state she is now doing well. Mr. Chapman was in his mill near the house when the lightning struck it, and it was so severe as to knock him down. We understand the house was so badly torn to pieces that Mr. Chapman does not think it worth repairing.

TAXES.—The following remarks of the Editor of the Essex (Haverhill, Mass. Gazette), we copy into our columns believing that they are very appropriate. It is certainly just and proper that the people should know how their money is spent and was it made public through the columns of a newspaper, they might then have an opportunity to judge whether it was properly and prudently applied or not.—As the Court of Sessions for this County will be in session in a few weeks, we hope that this, as we conceive, important subject will receive their attention.

The suggestions of "Haverhill" in this day's paper, we think are exceedingly proper. The increase in the amount of our County Taxes, within the last five years, is truly alarming.—It is a very easy matter to find out the cause of this evil; and it is to be regretted that it has not been attempted before this time. Let a County auditor be appointed, whose duty it shall be, annually to draw up, and publish in all the papers in the County, a detailed account of all the receipts and expenditures of the County, and the people will in this way discover at once, for what purpose their money had been expended; and if in any case unnecessarily, they would know where, and in what manner to apply a remedy. It is not right that freemen should have money drawn from them blindfolded; and we hope and trust that they will not much longer submit to the imposition.

COMMUNICATION.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

THE WOLF AND THE CRANE.

A PARODY.

In a certain great city set upon a hill, there lived a gang of wolves, which ran at large, seizing and devouring whatever seemed most pleasing to their voracious palates; and what seemed more surprising was; these wolves allowed no other animal to approach within the bounds of this city. Now, it happened on a certain time that a bird of strange name made his appearance; which they no sooner saw, than they began to snap, bark at and bite; but the bird was not to be drove at this rate, but stood his ground, and sooth he caught a fish, and when he saw fit he attempted to remove it to another place, but when the wolves perceived it they began the howl of, we helped you to this fish, we care not for you, only leave the fish; but the bird went, taking his fish. However, the beasts obtained the bones, which, in swallowing stuck fast in their throats. When seeing a crane near, they ran to him saying, remove these bones and rid us of our shame; but the Crane appeared fearful and shy, but they changed their dress for that of the sheep, and he consented to use his bill and neck in removing bones, and obeying these beasts in borrowed garments. And for the space of six months he labored in their cause, and then asked for a little assistance to help him through his arduous task. When to his astonishment they threw off their sheep skins, and said, we care not for your wants, you should be thankful for your head after having ventured it in a wolf's mouth! We shall catch a Haddock.

I PRESUME.

ACCIDENT.—The Chenango Journal gives an account of a distressing occurrence that took place on the 28th ult. Chauncey Lewis, a powder peddler, from Suffield, in this State, stopped at a blacksmith's shop, in New-Berlin, to get his wagon repaired. An apprentice by the name of Rufus McIntire, approached, in the course of his work, too near the powder with a hot iron, when, from some means a spark was communicated to the powder, and four or five kegs exploded. McIntire was so badly burnt, that he survived but about five hours. Lewis, the peddler, at the last accounts, was still alive, but his recovery was considered doubtful.—Hart. Mer.

A horrible circumstance has produced an excitement in Lisbon. A gentleman from the British Isles had been carrying on an intrigue, both with mis-

treas and maid in a Portuguese family. The jealousy of the latter led her to discover his dishonor to the husband. The gallant was murdered, and cruelly mangled by bravos. The maid was found dead in her bed the same day, supposed to have been poisoned. The husband fled, and the lady had also disappeared.

The population of Germany is given at 36 millions. The universities are 22, and the number of students 15,766.

TARRING AND FEATHERING.—At the Assizes for the Gore District, U. C. before Mr. Justice McAuley and two associate justices, came on to be tried on the 25th ult. The case of George Rolph, against Titus G. Simons, James Hamilton and Alexander Robertson, for a trespass on plaintiff's premises and an outrage on his person. Some time ago, the house of the plaintiff was entered at night, by several persons, who were in different disguises. They rushed into his room, gagged him, spit on him, and having smeared him with a tar-brush, stuck feathers over him. The cause of this punishment, as may be gleaned from the trial, though the defendants were not suffered to go in evidence on the subject, was an improper intimacy between the plaintiff and a Mrs. Evans, who was in the house at the time, the wife of one of the persons who administered the discipline. A verdict was found against the two first named defendants—damages 20 pounds each.—On the morning after the trespass, the lady removed her quarters.

We were on Tuesday, shewn a peach, presented to a friend of ours by Ezra Trull, Esq. in whose garden it grew, weighing six and a half ounces, and measuring nine inches in circumference. Mr. Trull had several from the same tree which were at least a quarter larger.—Statesman.

By different arrivals at N. York, on Thursday evening from Europe, the editors of the New-York Evening Post have received Havre papers to the 13th, and London to the 18th August.

The King of England held his Court at Windsor Palace, on the afternoon of the 17th, when Viscount Goderich was presented and kissed hands upon being appointed First Lord of the Treasury; Mr. J. C. Herries was presented to his Majesty by Viscount Goderich, First Lord of the Treasury, and received the seals of office as Chancellor of the Exchequer; Lord Wm. Bentinck was presented by the Right Hon. Charles Wynn, the President of the Board of Control and kissed hands on being appointed Governor General of India, in the room Lord Amherst; Captain Conroy, Secretary of the Duchesse of Kent, was presented by the Marquis of Lansdowne, principal Secretary of State for the Home Department, and was knighted. Mr. Herries and Lord Wm. Bentinck were sworn in as Privy Counsellors. It was understood that the Duke of Portland was declared to be the Lord President of the Council. The appointment of Mr. Herries to the office of Chancellor of the Exchequer, affords considerable satisfaction amongst the men of business, as he is generally esteemed fully efficient to what is required from a Chancellor.

Accounts from Spain represent the state of the Peninsula as most alarming. Insurgent parties are forming or have already formed in various parts of the country, and the leaders in some instances offer bounties to young adventurers that will enlist in their service.

PROPOSALS

For Publishing a Monthly Pamphlet Entitled

The Gospel Preacher.

THE Publisher of the CHRISTIAN TELESCOPE and UNIVERSALIST MISCELLANY, as the means of disseminating the principles of Universalism, and of subverting the deleterious effects of the numerous sectarian tracts, with which our land is at present completely inundated, and which he conceives to be only calculated to poison the inquiring mind and to render it the passive, and desponding subject of error, doubt and tormenting fears; proposes publishing by subscription, a monthly pamphlet of 16 pages octavo, entitled

THE GOSPEL PREACHER

each number to contain two Original Sermons from the pens of living Universalist Ministers, and each designed to give a clear and full explanation of some passage of Holy-Writ, and to explain the true principles of the Gospel as understood by Universalists.

This work will be issued on the most economical plan, so that it may be afforded at such a price, as to ensure its gratuitous circulation by such individuals as may be disposed to forward the important object.

CONDITIONS.

The Gospel Preacher will be published on the first Wednesday of each month, handsomely printed on fine paper, and neatly stitched in colored covers, and will be sent to subscribers at \$1 per year, in advance; and whenever 1000 subscribers are obtained the publisher pledges himself to reduce the price to 75 cents.

The work will be commenced as soon as a sufficient number of subscribers are obtained to warrant the undertaking.

Agents for the Telescope and Miscellany, are requested to use their influence in obtaining subscribers for the GOSPEL PREACHER, and to act as Agents for the same.—Every 5th copy allowed to those who obtain 4, or more subscribers, and become accountable for the same.

Subscriptions received by ASA BARTON at the Oxford Bookstore.

September 8th, 1827.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the public, and particularly Subscribers to "THE JEFFERSONIAN," that he has transferred all his interest in that establishment to Capt. ALFRED ANDREWS, of Paris, to whom all payments due must be made for the Paper, Advertisements, or Jobs. CHARLES DINGLEY.

Paris, Sept. 18, 1827.

PRIZE LIST

OF the 16th Class of the Cumberland and Oxford Canal Lottery.

4511	\$1000
1254	\$1000
2674	\$1000
3128	\$1000

All Tickets whose three last figures are 063 are prizes of \$200
All Tickets whose three last figures are 386 are prizes of \$100
All Tickets whose three last figures are 554 are prizes of \$50
All Tickets whose two last figures are 21 are prizes of \$21
All Tickets whose two last figures are 30, 91 are prizes of \$10
All Tickets whose last figure is 5, 9 or 1, is a prize of \$4

A GOOD CHANCE.

FORTUNES for sale by the subscriber in the

STATE LOTTERY.

To be drawn in Portland on the 3d of October next. This is a most brilliant Scheme, containing the following prizes, viz:—

PRIZE	OF	\$1000
1	"	\$1000
1	"	\$1000
1	"	\$1000
4	"	\$200
8	"	\$100
11	"	\$50
120	"	\$10

And smaller prizes.

Prize Tickets in the former Classes of the Cumberland and Oxford Canal Lottery received in payment for tickets in this.

DAVID SMITH.

Norway Village, Sept. 17.

The Amaranth:

OR MASONIC GARLAND.

'Twas Wisdom fashioned: Strength the Temple raised;

And Beauty o'er the Fabric blazed.

It has been suggested, that a periodical work, in the octavo form, devoted exclusively to MASONIC subjects, of general interest to the Fraternity, would meet with approbation and support. Solicited to test the validity of this opinion, by experiment, the only ordeal by which matters of this kind can be definitely settled,—the subscribers propose a monthly publication under the above title. The first object of this work, is to collect and preserve, in a convenient and durable form, a portion of the most useful and elegant MASONIC ADDRESSES, that can be procured. In making this selection, particular regard will be paid to perspicuity of style, elegance of diction, and applicability of matter; so that when combined, they shall form, as our title poetically expresses, a FADELESS WREATH OF MASONRY.—A WREATH, that every Mason shall be willing to entwine around the altar of domestic happiness. For, nothing can tend more to improve the heart, to enlighten the mind, to render stronger the bonds of peace and unity, than the inculcation of the sublime sentiments and rigid morality of that institution, which is the MASON'S "FIRST LOVE." The work will also comprise historical and other matter, worthy of preservation.

That there may be no misunderstanding in regard to this work, we think it our duty to state, that a portion of the matter which it will contain, will be first published in the MASONIC MIRROR. The only object in establishing the AMARANTH, is to afford those, who prefer it, a publication devoted exclusively to the interests of Masonry. In a weekly paper, this cannot be the case. Further, we propose the octavo form; because we believe this form will best meet the wishes of our friends.—It is more convenient for binding, and is better adapted to the library; for which, we design to make it, not merely an elegant, but a valuable acquisition.

The AMARANTH will be published on the 15th of each month; to contain thirty-two octavo pages, elegantly printed on new type with fine paper. Every other number to be embellished with an elegant engraving, or lithographic print, adapted, when practicable, to the contents of the work.

The price will be two dollars a year, payable on the reception of the first number; which will be put to press as soon as a sufficient number of subscribers are obtained to warrant the expense. Any individual who will obtain six subscribers, and hold himself responsible, will be entitled to a seventh copy. Secretaries of Lodges, and agents for the Mirror generally, are requested to interest themselves in this work. Letters, post paid, may be addressed to the subscribers, as publishers of the Masonic Mirror, Boston, Mass.

Without further parance, or making promises we cannot discharge, the proposition is submitted for the consideration and encouragement of the Fraternity.

If sufficient encouragement offer, an advertising sheet will be attached to each number of the work. MOORE & SEVEY.

Boston, August, 1827.

The subscriber will receive subscriptions for the above work.

ASA BARTON.

Norway, 1827.

6w 166.

FOR sale at the Oxford Bookstore, Ainsworth's Latin Dictionary—Virgil Delphin—Horace Delphin—Latin Grammar—Latin Primer—Cicero's Orations—Sallust—Adam's Roman Antiquities—Greek Testament—Lexicons—Greek Grammar—Minora, &c. With a good assortment of School Books and Stationary, which will be sold cheap.

Sept. 20.

JUST published and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore by the hundred, dozen or single—THE GRAVE, a poem by Robert Blair; together with his Life, and Prefatory Notes.

Sept. 8th, 1827.

CURE FOR INTemperance

DR. ASA DANFORTH

HAS received some of Dr. CHAMBERS' celebrated medicine for the CURE OF INTemperance, which he will warrant to be genuine. There is nothing unpleasant in either the taste or smell, and it may be taken with or without the knowledge of the person to whom it is administered. Norway Village, Sept. 17. 168

STRAY HEIFER.

CAME into the inclosure of the subscriber, about the first of July last, a two year old HEIFER, of a dark color;—the owner is requested to come and prove property and pay charges and take her away. JOSHUA CROCKETT. Norway, Sept. 15, 1827. *168

EDUCATION.

THE subscriber intends to open a School in Dixfield Village, on MONDAY the 24TH September next, for the purpose of instruction in the useful branches of education. The inhabitants of Dixfield and the towns in its vicinity are respectfully invited to make use of the opportunity now afforded them for the improvement of their children. Those, who intend to patronize the above School, will confer a favor by intimating their intentions to Gen. H. Farwell and Levi Stowell, Esq. previous to the above date.

TUITION.—writing on W. B's System; included, 25 cents per week.—Children too young to attend to writing, 20 cents; and no pupil received for a shorter term than one month. WANSBROUGH BLOXHAM. August 25, 1827. 5w 165.

NOTICE.

THE Tyrocinic Adelphe Society, will hold their annual Anniversary, on Wednesday, the third day of October next, at 10 o'clock A. M. at Hebron Academy.—Likewise, there will be an Exhibition of the Students of the Academy, in the afternoon of the same day.

HORACE A. BARROWS, Secretary.

Hebron Academy, September 15, 1827. 2w 168.

6000 POUNDS

HONEY WANTED;

IN the Comb and in the Hive as the Bees make it, and all to be this year's Honey, 1827.—To be delivered at S. NORRIS' Tavern, Paris Hill, betwixt the 17th and 25th of this month, or at N. CRAFT'S, Jay, betwixt the 6th and 16th of this month.

N. B.—None will be received that is broken or damaged, and if any young bees are in the comb, they must be broken out. For the above weight Cash will be paid at 6 cents per pound by EBENEZER BEARD. Sept. 4, 1827. 167

NOTICE.

MONEY WANTED

BY the subscriber; for which he is under the necessity of calling on all who are indebted to him, by note or account, to make immediate payment, otherwise their notes & accounts will be left with an Attorney for collection, without distinction, excepting agreements made to the contrary—he being called on for large sums, he cannot avoid the collection as above. JONATHAN SWIFT. Norway, Sept. 1, 1827. 6w * 167

GRAVE STONES.

JOSEPH THOMPSON

WOULD inform the inhabitants of Norway and vicinity, that he will execute GRAVE STONES of all sizes, in a neat manner, in a handsome and superior style of workmanship, and at prices lower than at Portland: Orders left with ASA BARTON, Esq. who will give the necessary information, will be attended to. Hartford, Aug. 31, 1827. 6w 166

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.

THE commissioners appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, to receive and examine the claims of the several creditors to the estate of

JOEL ROBINSON,

late of Hebron, in said County of Oxford, Esquire, deceased, represented insolvent, hereby give notice that six months are allowed the said creditors to bring in their claims, and that they will attend the service assigned them, on the third Wednesdays of October, December and February next, at the office of Levi Whitman, Esquire, in Norway, from one to six o'clock, P. M.

SETH MORSE, Commissioners.

ASA ROBINSON, Esq. on said estate.

Paris, August 30, 1827. 166

Cordage, Cut Nails and Duck.

THOMAS BROWNE, No. 12, Long Wharf, Portland, AGENT for the State of Maine, for the sale of PATENT CORDAGE, made by Robbins, of Plymouth. Also CUT NAILS and BRADS of all sizes, from 3d to 50d, manufactured by Boston Iron Company. DUCK of various prices, ANCHORS, and CHAIN CABLES.

It is presumed that the quality, price, and time for the above articles, will give entire satisfaction. Portland, Aug. 14, 1827. 1y 163

JUST published and for sale at the Oxford

Bookstore, the MAINE TOWN OFFICER—being a digest of the Laws relating to the duties of all officers necessary to be chosen in towns. July 27.

MASSACHUSETTS COLLECTION

OF

MARTIAL MUSIC;

CONTAINING a plain, easy, and concise introduction to the grounds of Martial Music, laid down in the most comprehensive manner. Together with a large collection of the most approved Beats, Marches, Airs, &c.; including the principal part of the duties of the camp, the evolutions for the Musicians, and their signals; a great part of which was never before published. Designed principally for the benefit of the Militia of the United States. By ALVIN ROBINSON, Jun. Third Edition, Revised, Corrected, and Improved.—Just received and for sale by ASA BARTON, Agent. Norway, July 23, 1827.

Poetry.

[FROM THE CHARLESTON COURIER.]
THE GRECIAN EMIGRANTS.

Daughter—
Nay, father, why thus look afar,
As thou wouldst not stay
Another moment where we are,
But longed to be away?

Father—
Why should we wish to linger here,
When all we loved are gone?
The foe hath slain the strong, the fair,
And we are left alone.

Daughter—
Then let us leave this dreary clime,
And seek some happier shore,
Where never sorrow, pain or crime,
May vex the spirit more.

Father—
O daughter, whither shall we fly,
To seek that happier spot,
Where tears shall never dim the eye,
And sorrow be forgot?

Daughter—
We'll follow where the golden sun
Seeks yonder distant isle,
A land he loves to shine upon—
Oh! there we'll rest awhile.

Father—
It is a verdant land, my child,
A land of fruits and flowers;
But there are hearts as fierce and wild,
As were in this of ours.

Daughter—
Oh! then we'll go to yonder land—
'Tis a calm and pleasant place:
And there we'll rove o'er the golden sand,
And hide from all our race.

Father—
The fields are there forever green,
And the streams forever flow;
But there the Moslem's foot hath been—
Then what their beauties now?

Daughter—
Then, father, let us cross the sea,
And wander far away;
The breeze is swift, and we may be
In happier climes ere day.

Father—
All now is calm upon the main,
But the sea spreads far and wide;
Thou knowest not, ere we land again,
What tempests may betide.

Daughter—
But, father, 'tis not man that wields
The ocean and the air—
He may destroy earth's fertile fields,
But he is powerless there.

Father—
Then come, my child! from man we'll haste,
Too long this land we've trod:
We'll seek the ocean's boundless waste,
And put our trust in God.

JUAN.

[FROM THE NEW-YORK ENQUIRER.]

Oh! for the dreamless rest of those
That in the grave serenely sleep,
Who feel no more their own wild woes,
Who hear no more their kindred weep.

Though near the house of God they lay
They never hear the Sabbath bell;
Nor when the funeral passes by
Start at the dead man's passing knell.

Thou' whirling winds wild o'er nature sweep,
Thou' wars may fill the world with woes;
Thou' widows wail and orphans weep,
These never disturb their calm repose.

Oh! for the dreamless rest of those
That in the grave serenely sleep,
Who feel no more their own wild woes,
Who hear no more their kindred weep.

"They that be wise shall shine as the
brightness of the firmament; and they that
turn many to righteousness, as the stars for
ever and ever."

There is a glorious world on high,
Resplendent with eternal day;
Faith views the blissful prospect nigh,
And God's own word reveals the way.

There shall the servants of the Lord
With never fading lustre shine;
Surprising honor! large reward!
Conferred on man by love divine.

How happy, then the truly wise,
Who learn and keep the heavenly road!
How happy they whom heaven employs
To turn rebellious men to God—

To win them from the fatal way
Where erring folly thoughtlessly roves,
And that blest righteousness display,
Which Jesus wrought and God approves.

The shining firmament shall fade,
And sparkling stars resign their light;
But these shall know no change nor shade,
For ever fair, for ever bright.

LOVES' PROGRESS OF A TOBACCONIST.

When blest with Fanny's rosy smiles,
I thought myself in heaven;
Fanny is blooming twenty-two,
And I am—thirty-seven.

I thought her decked with every grace,
Without one vice to jar,
Fresh as new carnations was her face,
And sweet as *Narcissus*.

Besides a person fair to view
She had a thousand pounds;
Not to be sneezed at—I had two,
And credit without bounds.

Our courtship oft consisted in
Slight taps and gentle knocks;
And when I gave her a small pinch,
She quick returned a box.

How'er one morning, in a rage,
With me herself she put,
She called me *blackguard*, and declared
I was from thence *short cut*.

In vain I tried the cause to smother,
When she had ta'en offence;
In vain I recalled the words I spoke,
That she had deemed *bad sense*.

But soon a mutual friend contrived
Our quarrel up to both;
Fanny confessed her temper warm—
'Twas natural—the *was Scotch*.

We married—mugily in my shop,
Fanny's become a fixture,
And all the neighborhood declare,
We're quite a *pleasant mixture*.

A gift of secret pacifieth anger, and a re-
ward in the bosom strong wrath.

VARIETY.

[FROM THE ST. LOUIS REPUBLICAN.]
THE HAUNTED HOUSE.
A TALE—BY L. E. LORIMER.

About fifteen miles from St. Louis, on the Bonhomme road, is a lonely spot known by the name of the "Haunted House." For 3 miles around, there is not a human habitation, and the ruins of a chimney are the only signs of its having once been tenanted. The stranger might pass it without giving it an inquiring glance, or once dreaming that this is the scene of unearthly gambols. But with the rustic who knows its history, it is far otherwise. No matter how often he may have proved at a log-rolling or corn-shucking, that he is the "best man in the settlement," if he is compelled to pass the Haunted House after night-fall, he is no longer a hero—his eye is turned with a fearful gaze to the dreadful spot, and his heart leaps to his throat at the rustling of a leaf.

The story of the Haunted House is simply this. Several years ago, a stranger, for reasons which no one could fathom, selected this dreary place for a residence, and notwithstanding it was the property of the United States, built upon it a large neat cabin. A small, ill-tended garden, was the only land that he redeemed from the surrounding waste. The subsistence of himself and wife was procured from the nearest farmers.

They had not resided here many months, before he was visited by a brother in a deep decline of health. Too ill to labor, and too poor to purchase otherwise, the care and attention his case demanded, he had sought out his elder brother, with the fond hope that under his roof, fraternal affection would soothe his pain, and rob his deathbed of half its anguish.

For many a weary mile, he had pursued his way through poverty and sickness; and when compelled to seek repose in some hospitable cabin, he looked round upon its inmates, and thanked Heaven, that he too, would soon have friends and a home. He found, indeed, the house of his elder brother, but he found his brother a tyrant. Instead of the kindness anticipated, he received treatment, at the bare mention of which, humanity would revolt.

Let a relation of the last act of unkindness suffice the reader: In the depth of winter they left him alone, and made a visit forty or fifty miles distant, when he was too sick to administer to his wants or scarce leave his bed. They had been absent several days, when some people, on their way to St. Louis, called at the house, and found him without a fire and destitute of food. They provided him with wood, kindled him a fire, and from their own stock, killed him some victuals; but he could not eat. Next day his brother and sister-in-law returned, and found as they expected, that the hand of death was on him. In the spring following, they left that part of the country, and the house ever after stood tenanted.

Although no legal investigations were made, the people around, branded the treatment of the deceased brother with the appalling name of *murder*.

Three years after, a man passing one night during a thunder storm, beheld the house in a blaze, whether it was consumed by lightning, or as many believe, by fires that belong not to earth, is left for the decision of others.

An incident occurred last summer, connected with the Haunted House, that shows how extensive is the empire of superstition. A young gentleman of the country, who had often made merry with the tales of the spectre said to haunt the place we have mentioned, started one day in August, to procure medical assistance for the family of a neighbor. It was the middle of the afternoon when he reached St. Louis. The physician promised, after having called upon two or three patients, to set out on a fresh horse, and overtake him before he reached the river. The young man, soon after leaving St. Louis, took a wrong road, and saw night closing around him, black with a coming storm, as he struck into the Bonhomme road, a mile from the river. The horse he rode was a fine spirited animal, and dashed on, regardless of fatigue, as if he fully understood the ominous appearance of the heavens. As the night advanced, the darkness seemed almost visible. Along the road there was no habitation to send its cheerful light across the waste, and dispel the loneliness of the solitary traveller by assuring him that human beings were near.

In spite of his efforts to prevent it, he felt a sensation of fear creep over him when he found, by the flashes of lightning, that he was approaching the Haunted House. He attempted to sing, but so hoarse and sepulchral were the tones he emitted, that he started at the sound of his own voice. In vain did he attempt, with arguments against the existence of spectres, to reason himself into calmness: the blast moaned among the branches of the solitary trees like a spirit of the air, and the vivid flashes of lightning were a hue more dreadful than total darkness. An owl several times flitted across his path with the most piercing screams. To his agonized fancy they seemed ominous, that some direful scene was near. His straining eyeballs were directed, with painful intensity, towards the place of blood, and his whole soul was wound up to the highest pitch of terror, when a flash of lightning displayed, just before him, a pale horse, and a rider upon it dressed in the habiliments of the dead. He uttered a wild scream, and in the next moment his hand struck the earth. He awoke to consciousness, but immediately relapsed when he found himself clutched by the spectre. When reason returned again, he gazed around, and beheld faces and a room with which he was familiar.

The Doctor, who rode a white horse, had taken off his coat to enjoy what little of coolness belongs to a sultry evening in August. He bore him to the nearest house, where his wild and incoherent ravings of the Haunted House will long be remembered.

FORGET-ME NOT.—The name of this flower came from the following circumstance, according to Mill's *History of Chivalry*: Two lovers were loitering along the margin of a lake on a fine summer evening, when the maiden discovered some flowers of the myosotis growing near an island, at some distance from the shore. She expressed a desire to possess them; when her chivalrous knight plunged into the water, and swimming to the spot procured the plant. But his strength was exhausted; and feeling that he could not regain the shore, although near it, he threw the flowers upon the bank, and, casting a last affectionate look upon his lady-love, he said, "Forget me not," and was buried in the water.

OLD WYOMING.

When Campbell wrote his beautiful and tender poem of *Gertrude of Wyoming*; when he painted her, and the romantic borders of the noble Susquehanna, in all the beauty of a poet's imagination, he little thought that his splendid coloring was less luxuriant than that in which nature, with a lavish hand, had already dressed it. Indeed, if he were to wander among the scenes which his classic pen has so finely sketched, he would be delighted and confounded at the exuberance of natural beauties, and exclaim with Addison,

How has kind heaven adorned the happy land,

And scattered blessings with a liberal hand!

The valley of the Susquehanna, at that point on which stands the town of Wilkesbarre, unites, with salubrity of atmosphere, an assemblage of beauties, rural and picturesque, seldom found within a compass so confined. A strip of fertile land on either side of the river, terminating by a range of lofty mountains, whose blue tops, rising one above another, present a bold but romantic outline on the distant horizon. Beneath them flows the Susquehanna—not "unknown to song"—whose distant windings may be traced far away, as they peep out abruptly from behind some mountain outlet. No wonder that to this delightful spot the wishes of the sagacious aborigines should have been directed. No wonder that the white man should have found their wigwags rising up amidst the darkness of the wilderness, when his rapacious spirit first led him into this romantic region. Neither should we wonder that the all-grasping spirit which impelled, and which has consigned too many of their names to endless infancy, should have early incited them to dispossess the aboriginal proprietors of their peaceful homes: and they succeeded. Many years the whites had held undisturbed possession of the valley of Wyoming; had ploughed its fertile fields unmolested; levelled the traces of its ancient inhabitants, their wigwags, and the burial places of their chiefs and warriors, and changed it into a flourishing settlement, when that tremendous struggle for liberty, the Revolutionary War, scattered over this country the firebrands of rapine and bloodshed. The people were divided on the momentous questions to be decided; and Whig and Tory distinctions soon became apparent. Those devoted to the interests of the latter, sought refuge among the surrounding tribes of Indians, whom they incited to a sure and deadly revenge. In the language of America's great historian, their numbers gradually increased, and their resentments sustained no diminution. At their head was a Col. John Butler, the cousin of Col. Zebulon Butler, the gentleman who was in command in the militia of Wyoming.

The commencement of the year had furnished news indicative of hostile designs on the part of the Indians, but as the time approached, when the great blow they meditated was to be given, the cunning policy of increasing its effect, by lulling into security those against whom it was to be directed, was successfully resorted to. Several messengers came in from the hostile tribes charged with assurances of their peaceful dispositions, and Butler himself, in a numerous assemblage of savages, declared in their peculiar language, that he was about to withdraw to Detroit; "his hand being too short to do any thing this year." Their designs, however, were penetrated; and it is said that letters were despatched to Congress and the General, stating the dangers to which they were exposed. Their letters were unfortunately intercepted by the Tories of Pennsylvania. Meanwhile, the inhabitants, for their security, took refuge in their forts.

On the first of July, a body supposed to be nearly sixteen hundred strong, composed of about three hundred Indians, led by their own chiefs, and a number of Tories, painted like Indians, under the command of Col. John Butler, broke into the Wyoming settlement, and obtained easy possession of one of the two upper forts, which being garrisoned as it is alleged, chiefly by concealed Tories, was delivered up without opposition—the other was taken.

The two principal forts, Kingston and Wilkesbarre, were near each other, on opposite sides of the river. Col. Zebulon Butler marched into Kingston with the greatest part of the armed force of the country, and a number of women and children took refuge in the same place. After rejecting a summons to surrender, he proposed a parley, and a place at some distance from the fort was agreed on for a meeting of the chiefs. He marched out with four hundred men, to the place appointed, where no person was found on the part of the enemy; but at a still greater distance from the fort, at the foot of a mountain, a flag was exhibited, which retired as he approached, as if apprehensive of danger from the enemy. Col. Butler continued to advance until he found himself almost enveloped by the enemy, who ran and fired on him. Notwithstanding the effect to be expected from such circumstances, his troops displayed such a degree of firmness, and acquitted themselves with so much resolution, that the advantage was rather on their side; when a soldier, either through treachery or cowardice, cried out, "the Colo-

nel has ordered a retreat." Immediately confusion was succeeded by a total rout. The troops fled towards the river, which they endeavored to pass, in order to enter fort Wilkesbarre; the enemy pursued "with the fury of devils," and of the four hundred who had marched out on this unfortunate parley, only about twenty escaped. Fort Kingston was immediately invested, and to increase the terror of the garrison, and impress on them the horrors of their situation, the bleeding scalps of their murdered countrymen were sent in for their inspection.

Col. Zebulon Butler having withdrawn himself and family down the river, Col. Dennison, the commanding officer, went out to inquire of the officer commanding the besieger, what terms would be allowed the garrison on surrendering the fort? Uniting to Spartan brevity, more than cannibal ferocity, this tutored savage answered in two words, "The hatchet." Having lost great part of his garrison, being unable to hold out longer, and not supposing it possible that the unresisting could be coolly and deliberately massacred, Col. Dennison surrendered at discretion. He misunderstood the character of those into whose hands he had fallen. The threat of Butler was executed with scrupulous punctuality. After selecting a few prisoners, the great body of the people in the fort were enclosed in the houses, fire was applied to them, and they were consumed together.

Butler then passed over to Wilkesbarre, which was surrendered without resistance. The effort to mollify the revengeful fury which governed him was unavailing. The continental soldiers, amounting to about seventy, were hacked to pieces. The remaining men, with the women and children, shared the fate of their brethren in Kingston—they perished in the flames.

All show of resistance was now terminated, but the ruin contemplated was not yet complete. Near three thousand persons had escaped—flying without money, clothes, or food, they sought for safety in the interior country. To prevent their returning, every thing remaining behind them was doomed to destruction. Fire and the sword were alternately applied; and all the houses and improvements which the labor of years had provided, as well as every living animal which could be found, were destroyed. The settlements of the Tories alone were preserved. They appeared, says Mr. Gordon, as islands in the midst of surrounding ruin.

Some peculiar instances of barbarity have been related in the details given of this expedition, at which human nature recoils. Parents were murdered by their children, and brothers and sisters fell by the hands of brothers. Of such crimes we are capable, when the torch of civil discord is once lighted among us, and all the endearing social ties which sweeten life, are made to yield to political fury!

The incursions of irregulars may be often repeated, but are seldom of long duration. The invaders of Wyoming withdrew from the country which they had thus laid waste, before the arrival of the continental troops which were detached to meet them.

Even at this distant day, there remain a few survivors of this awful and heart-rending visitation. A few who went out with Col. Zebulon Butler who went out to meet the deceitful flag of truce, and who escaped, still repeat the harrowing events of that terrible catastrophe. Their relations of it should be preserved; for the time will soon arrive when the departing worthies of those iron times will be no more among us. One by one they depart, leaving those who survive, a bright and almost sacred charge for their descendants to console and cherish.

SALE AT AUCTION.

ON Thursday the Twenty-seventh of the current month, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the farm formerly owned by Mr. John Daniels, in Paris.

One yoke of OXEN five years old;
Four good COWS;
One likely BULL two years old;
Fourteen SHEEP;
One likely HORSE;
And ten SWINE both old and young.
Also—One good horse WAGON,
SLEIGH and HARNESS complete;
Likewise a great variety of farming tools, consisting of Ploughs, Harrows, Carls, Chains, Yokes, &c. embracing every article necessary for carrying on a farm.

Likewise—Ten Tons good English HAY.
Also—A quantity of Wheat, Corn, Rye, Oats, Peas, Beans, &c. Together with a quantity of Carpenter's Tools—with a quantity of Corn and Potatoes in the field, and about five hundred bushels of Apples on the trees.

The above property will be sold at the time and place above specified without the least reserve, to the highest bidder.
Terms liberal, and made known at the time of sale.
BENEZER DANIELS.
Paris, Sept. 11th 1827.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

ALL the Right and Equity of Redemption in which CHARLES WYER has in the farm on which his father Josiah Wyer, late of Livermore, deceased, owned and lived on for a great number of years, taken on execution, and will be sold at Public Auction, on Saturday the THIRTIETH day of October next, at one o'clock, P. M. at the Store of Francis F. Haines, Esq. in Livermore, the same, having been mortgaged by the said Charles Wyer to Capt. Isaac Strickland.

SAMUEL MORRISON, Deputy Sheriff.
September 1, 1827.

JOHNSON'S AMERICAN Anodyne Liniment, OR, LIQUID OPODELDOC.

This most excellent preparation is composed of a number of the most powerful articles which the Materia Medica affords, several of which have never before been combined in any preparation, of this kind, and is considered, by good judges, to be decidedly superior to any other Opodeldoc. Externally it will be used with great advantage for gout and rheumatism; for Strains, Bruises, and Swellings; for Numbness, Stiffness, and Cramp, in the Neck, Back or Limbs. Surgeons will find it an admirable application to dislocated joints and Fractured Bones, both before and after setting.

Internally it is used with the most happy effects for Asthma for hard dry, spasmodic coughs attended with pain in the side, for Hooping Cough, for pains and soreness in the stomach and sides caused by lifting or otherwise, for suppression of the Urin, for Deafness which has recently occurred, and for pains and itching in the ears; a lock of cotton dipped in it and put into a painful tooth, gives immediate relief. It will be found to possess all the virtues of the British Oil, of the white or any other Opodeldoc now in existence, while its power and effects are double to that of any of them.—Testimonies of its beneficial effects in particular cases might be multiplied at pleasure, but the following respectable Certificates are thought to be sufficient.

CERTIFICATES.
I, the subscriber, do hereby certify, that after having been troubled with a Rheumatic Affection for some years, I was attacked with a Gouty Rheumatism in all my limbs, towards the close of the year 1824, and was attended on for a number of weeks by two skillful physicians, without the least sensible benefit. My legs and thighs were almost as big as my body, and my hands and arms so much swelled, that I could neither turn in bed nor feed myself. While in this state, Dr. Johnson's American Anodyne Liniment or Liquid Opodeldoc was recommended to me, and I commenced the use of it in Feb. 1825—and the use of this Medicine, and a flannel roller three weeks, entirely relieved the pain and swelling of my limbs. During this time I used a bottle of Whitwell's Liquid Opodeldoc on one limb, without any advantage whatever. I attribute it to the blessing of God on this excellent preparation, that I am now out of my grave. I would say to the sufferer from Rheumatism, "go thou and do likewise." LEVI CLARK.

Franklin, Sept. 12, 1825.
We, the subscribers, having experienced the good effects of Johnson's American Anodyne Liniment, in relieving obstructions of the water, do hereby give our testimony in favor of that excellent remedy in this painful complaint.

CHRISTIANA K. MERCER, of Sullivan.
ELIZA HOOPER, of Franklin.
SAMUEL BEAN, of Sullivan.

Sold Wholesale and Retail by ASA BARTON, at the Oxford Bookstore, who is agent for the Proprietor; Also, by the Proprietor at Sullivan, Me. by the principal Apothecaries in the State, and by Wakefield, Smith & Co. 121, Washington-street, Boston. oct3wly 125.

HOUSE & LAND.

FOR sale by the subscriber, a good Two-story Dwelling HOUSE, partly finished, with Land sufficient for a good garden. Also a good new SAWMILL, well built, and situated on the Steep Falls, so called, where there is a good chance for timber, and a sufficiency of water for nearly the whole season. There is likewise a good privilege for the erection of almost any kind of machinery which requires water power.—Also a number of eligible house lots on each side of the road, which are well situated, and inferior to none in the vicinity for pleasantness of situation and goodness of soil.

The above will be sold at a cheap rate, & the terms of payment will be such that almost any person can purchase it, who has any desire for property of this kind.

For further information please inquire of the subscriber, living on the premises.
BAILEY BODWELL.
Sept. 7, 1827. 187

CLOTH DRESSING.

THE subscribers, having purchased one of the improved **"SHEARING MACHINES,"** continue to Dress Cloth at their old stand, in their usual style, and will exert themselves to accommodate their customers as to execution of work and terms of payment. They will also take *flax seed* in payment for work, or old debts; or pay Cash for flax seed.

FARRAR & ELLSWORTH.
Waterford, Aug. 31, 1827. 168

CLOTH DRESSING,

IMPROVED.

THE subscribers would respectfully inform their customers, and the public generally, that they have in operation a NEW AND IMPROVED MACHINE, for shearing Cloth—by which, it may be done in the best possible manner, and much superior to any other Machine in this State, (except one of like kind, there being only two in Maine.) They therefore, with the greatest confidence, invite all persons who have cloth to dress, to call and examine their machine, and cloth which they have finished, and see for themselves, if it does not, on comparison, look superior to any they have before seen. They are determined to do all in their power to make their style of work, the permanency of their colors, and the terms of payment such "that none shall go away dissatisfied."

S. & A. MILLETT.
Norway Village, Aug. 14, 1827. 163

The Observer

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS.

at \$2.00 per annum, subject to a deduction of 12 1/2 per cent. to all who pay cash within three months from the date of their subscription.

ADVERTISEMENTS conspicuously inserted three weeks at one dollar per square—less than a square, seventy-five cents. Legal Notices at the usual price.
No paper is continued until all arrearages are paid, but at the option of the publisher. The Publisher deems it expedient to give notice, that, while he shall always endeavor to be literally correct, he will not hold himself responsible for any error in advertisement beyond the amount charged for its insertion.

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VOL. IV.]

MORAL AND

THE S.

What is more interesting of nature than the lights and shades of the human mind? To some, the enjoyments of life are the end; to others, the end is to be happy. He joins with the world, and delights to trace the progress of the human mind. The modest daisy begins to display the genial rays of the breeze wafts across the primrose. The lovely maiden home, was an exile of winter, now wintry blast is over, sun-beams re-kindled valley. Man too, like it is covered with rance.

The lover of the approach of summer fresh beauties. It is infancy, is now to perfection. The which promised to by its beauty, repel the rose in his mine overshadowed. The summer even-ful! He forgets a sum of men, a cool recesses, of the seated on some cheerful contemplation feathered songster well to the setting meandering of the and loses himself such beauties. To him back again to thistles with the po-exclaims,

Those evening bells, How many a tale they tell of love, and hope, and when last I heard of

Those happy hours And many a heart that Within the tomb now Nor ever hears those

Man has his summer the earth, he arranges them his beauties the object of unity the prouder beauty months give way autumn; the voice in the glen, and in the valley. T claims the goodness shows he is not of his creatures, finding no longer joyed, retreat to genial climes; the lantic surge, and the vast profound pilot, which guide friendly beacon's at last to the destined the soul seeks yond the wave, le fines of this win-warmer and a bett has his autumn, i ing of his existence which adorned the autumnal tint forsakes its parent delights emigrate, and take possession of their own region. W beauties in the late and slowly the pale eye, in whose nature dressed; uneven, hang pale and a whitish film where mimic lanced figures swell come a solid row aboals were won youths slide, or, along the crystal withstanding, w which renders it The trees are n the fragile stem a flower blooms head mourns und ter. Man, too, h wind whistles are all his prospect lorn; and the s congealed with age. To-day in popular, rising morn; To-morrow, shorn of all his prospect is bed of spring, and th tured mind, ofte